

Shadow

JULY 1941

COMICS

10¢



"CRIME DOES NOT PAY"

THE SHADOW SHOWS IN PICTURES
HOW HE BECOMES INVISIBLE!

DEAD END KIDS

BUST A DIAMOND-
SMUGGLING RING!

Also: IRON MUNRO — DANNY GARRETT — THE HOODED WASP — and DEATH FROM VULCAN

The
**LEOPARD
STRIKES!**



SAY! DO THOSE
ANIMALS ALWAYS
HOWL LIKE THAT
?

OH-YOU'LL GET USED TO
'EM AFTER AWHILE, MAC.
THAT'S ABOUT AS NEAR TO
EXCITEMENT AS YOU'LL
FIND AROUND HERE!



EXCITEMENT! THEY
ALL WANT EXCITEMENT
WHEN THEY'RE YOUNG
OH WELL!



OFFICER KELLY HEARS
A HOARSE SCREAM!

MAC! MAC! WHAT'S
HAPPENED?



MAC BOY! YOUR-YOUR
THROAT! RIPPED AND TORN!
MAC! SPEAK SON! SPEAK!



HE'S DEAD! KILLED BY
SOME WILD BEAST-
OR I MISS MY
GUESS!



THEY'RE HOLDING
AN INQUIRY AT THE
HEAD KEEPER'S OFFICE
AT THE ZOO, MARGO

BUT WHY AN
INQUIRY, LAMONT?
THEY KNOW HOW
HE WAS KILLED,
DON'T THEY?



NO-THE COMMISSONER
SAYS THERE IS NO
EVIDENCE THAT ANY
ANIMAL ESCAPED
FROM THE ZOO
LAST NIGHT

BETCHA IT
WERE A SQUIRREL!
THEM BUSHY-TAILED
BEAST CAN BE
AWFUL
FEROCIOUS!







I DON'T BELIEVE EITHER ONE OF YOU! I WARN YOU-- IF THE LEOPARD STRIKES AGAIN---- YOU'LL ANSWER TO-- THE SHADOW!



BUT THAT NIGHT THE MYSTERIOUS KILLER STRIKES AGAIN, KILLING TWO MORE PEOPLE IN THE PARK-- AND LEAVES NO CLUES



SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER
WELL, HAWKSHAW-- WE'VE BEEN WALKING THROUGH THE PARK THREE NIGHTS NOW---

I'M SORRY, MARGO BUT I'D LIKE TO BE NEAR SHOULD THAT LEOPARD STRIKE AGAIN



AND THEN-- BLASTING THE EERIE SILENCE OF THE PARK-- COMES A SCREAM IN THE DARKNESS-- AND A LEOPARD GROWLS

WHAT WAS THAT?

IT'S THE KILLER!



THE LEOPARD AGAIN!

OH, LAMONT! LOOK AT THAT BODY!

YES-- A POOR PARK DERELICT!



DID YOU SEE THE LEOPARD?

YES, YES. I TOOK A SHOT AT IT!



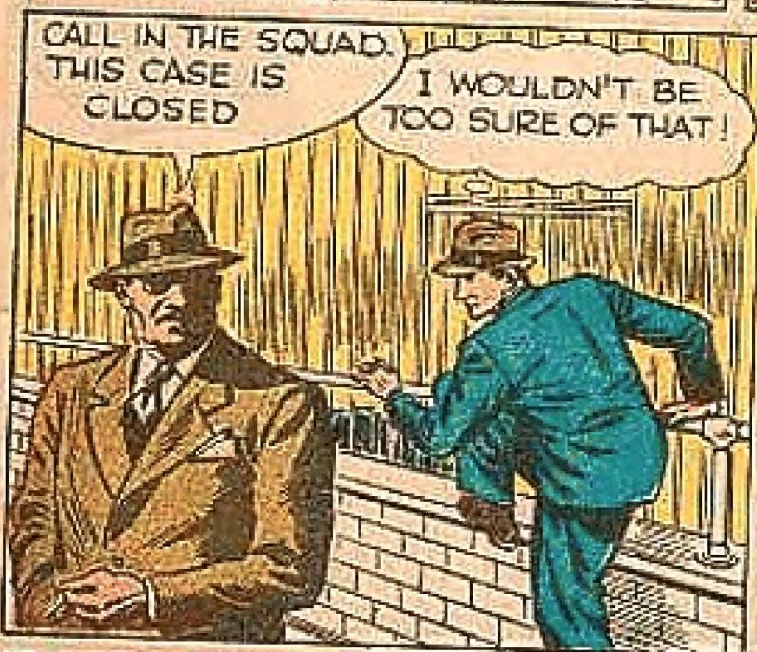
I SAW SOMETHING BLACK STANDING OVER THE BODY WHEN I FIRED, IT LEAPED INTO THE BUSHES---

IT WAS A LEOPARD, ALL RIGHT!











RIBU, POOR RIBU!
THEY TRIED TO FRAME
YOU, DIDN'T THEY?

THE
SHADOW
AGAIN?

MISTER
OLIVER!



WHERE IS
YOUR FRIEND
HARPER?

I DON'T KNOW!
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM
SINCE BEFORE RIBU
WAS KILLED!



YOU KNOW HE
KILLED RIBU, DON'T
YOU? DON'T YOU?

YEAH!
YEAH!



BUT YOU'RE AFRAID
TO TALK BECAUSE
HE HAS SOME HOLD
ON YOU!

THAT'S NOT TRUE!
I'M NOT AFRAID OF
HIM! I'LL TALK!



GOOD!
WHERE IS HE
NOW?

I'M NOT SURE--
HE'S PROBABLY DOWN
AT THE BIG HOUSE ON
COLUMBUS SQUARE--
WHERE THE CULT
MEETS



CULT?--YOU
MEAN THAT--

I MEAN THAT HARPER
IS THE LEADER OF A
CRAZY CULT OF--

OLIVER SHOT DEAD! WITHOUT FINISH-
ING TELLING THE SECRET OF THE CULT.



DO YOU WANT- I SHOULD CRUISE AROUND THE SQUARE AGAIN, MR. CRANSTON, HEY?

YES, SHREVIE- ONCE MORE--

B-R-R-R! THIS IS A SWELL WAY TO CATCH A CULT!



HAW! HAW! HAW! CATCHING CULT! THAT'S GOOD!

IT WOULD BE-- IF WE COULD CATCH ONE!



LAMONT! SHREVIE! STOP THE CAB!

WHAT IS IT, MARGO?



TWO MEN JUST CARRIED A GIRL INTO THAT HOUSE! AND THE DOOR WAS OPENED BY WHAT LOOKED LIKE A-- A-- LEOPARD- REARED UP ON ITS HIND LEGS!

WHAT?



I'M QUITE SURE, LAMONT!

THEN THAT'S THE PLACE WE'RE LOOKING FOR-- A LEOPARD CULT HERE IN NEW YORK! THIS IS SERIOUS!



BUT THE GIRL?

SHE'S PROBABLY THEIR NEXT VICTIM! QUICK, MARGO! GET THE POLICE- WHILE I TRY TO GET INSIDE!



